Islibut (ly lb.).....

Roast beef (3 lb.)
Calcoory salad
Postatos
Custard pie.
Grapes.
Conee

kets this morning was as follows:

Prime rib roast, 180, to 200. Lobeters, 80, to 100.

Porterhouse steak, 280.

White fish, 180.

White fish, 180.

White fish, 180.

The cost of dainty things to eat in the mar-

s. 25c. apisce.
n. 20c. to 25c.
cod. 31 pair.
cod tongues. 15c. 15c.
s. 15c.
s. 15c.
s. 15c.
s. 15c.
there are a peak peak.
the second of the

SURELY IT CANNOT BE JEALOUSY.

Art Students' Criticisms of Illustrious

Foreign Painters.

An old artist and a friend went to see

the Catharine L. Wolfe collection of paint-

ings in the Metropolitan Museum of Art

yesterday. The old artist had achieved fame

years and years ago, and yet he felt no envy

or jealousy towards the illustrious foreigners

whose works filled four sides of the Wolfe

"It makes me almost sad to come here." h

said, "because I see so many beautiful pic-

tures that I in my own poor way can never,

never hope to equal. That is not all my

young I had to struggle hard to make a liv-

ing, and I could afford neither the time nor

the money to study under the great masters

of the world. Say what you may about self-taught genius and all that sort of thing, it is

"Good, wholesome criticism is necessary, too," said his friend. "To be sure," returned the old artist.

too," said his friend.

"To be sure," returned the old artist.

"Now, that reminds me, as the story-tellers say. It is enough to make these illustrious gentlemen weary of turning over in their graves to hear what some people say about their works. Now, we'll stop looking at the pictures awhile to hear what the visitors

"Poor Bouguereau!" sighed the artist.

The young men stopped before a Corot.

"Oh, come along." said one of them;

"don't stop at that daub. Corot tacked a piece of canvas on the wall and threw paint on it from a shovel."

on it from a shovel."
"What a set of fools," said the artist"

materially injured the sal

The long lace-pin is to be superseded by pins various designs that are more round than long.

She Had Him There.

"Are you still tugging away at those gloves of

yours?"
"Yes, dear."
"You know it disgusts me to see you walking through the streets making your tollet."

on the street last night, is suggestive:

other make a pretty p.n.

You do them injustice," explained the

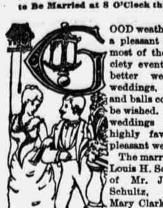
nstruction that makes the artist.

gallery.

Caultho

\$1,07

The Rev. S. Haisted Watkins and Miss Heler Randelph Smith Wedded at the Church of the Hely Trinity-Mr. Schultz and Miss Reed, Mr. Davis and Miss Jacobs o Be Married at 8 O'Clock this Evening.



OOD weather has been a pleasant feature of most of the recent society events. Indeed, better weather for weddings, receptions and balls could hardly be wished. The three weddings to-day are highly favored with

The marriage of Mr.
Louis H. Schultz, son of Mr. Jackson S. Schultz, and Miss Mary Clark Reed will take place this evening at 8 o'clock, at the Church of the Puritans, One Hundred and

Thirtieth street, near Fifth avenue. The Rev. Edward Clark will officiate. Mr. Frank Reed will be the best man. Mr. McKinny and Mr. Andrew McKinny, cousins of the bride, Mr. Ackerman and Mr. Thomas will be the ushers. There will be no bridesmaids. The bride's father will give her away. The reception after the wedding will be at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Reed, of 230 West One Hundred and Thirtieth street. The guests will include the Rev. John Hall, Mr. and Mrs. Percival, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Palan, Mr. and Mrs. Baxter, the Misses Baxter, Miss Schultz, Miss Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. Elton, Miss McKinny, Miss Margaret A. Lamb, Mr. and Mrs. Steele, Mr. and Mrs. McRoy,

Miss Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Skinner and Miss Skinner.

The marriage of the Rev. S. Halsted Watkins and Miss Helen Randolph Smith, daughter of Mrs. R. C. M. Page, of 31 West Thirty-third street, was celebrated to-day at high noon at the Church of the Holy Trinity, Madison ayenue and Forty second street.

high noon at the Church of the Holy Trinity, Madison avenue and Forty-second street. The brother of the groom, the Rev. WilburgF. Watkins, jr., was the best man, and Miss Mildred Nelson Page was the maid of honor. Mr. T. Coke Watkins, brother of the groom; Mr. J. Noah H. Slee, Mr. Alexander Richards and Mr. Harry Halsted were the ushers. The church was decorated by Klunder.

The marriage of Mr. Lewis S. Davis and Miss Kate Jacobs, daughter of Mr. Henry H. Jacobs, will take place this evening at 8 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, 123 East Forty-sixth street, Dr. De Solamendes, Mr. William Wolff, Mr. John J. Kant, Mr. M. S. Friede and Mr. Edgar Davis will be the ushers. The bride will wear a gown of white French faille, with train, and draperies of point lace caught with orange blossons. She will wear a street and the street draperies of point lace caught with orange blossoms. She will wear a tulle veil, and will carry white roses. The diamond ornaments worn are presents from the groom. Miss Esther Jacobs and Miss Clara Jacobs. will carry white roses. The diamond ornaments worn are presents from the groom. Miss Esther Jacobs and Miss Clara Jacobs will be the bridesmaids. They will wear pale blue silk with over draperies of tulle and V corsages. They will carry La France roses. Among the guests expected are Mr. Henry Gillig, Prof. Austin, Mr. Melville Smith, Mr. Henry Irving, Dr. McCosh, Mr. and Mrs. James Seligman, Dr. and Mrs. Aronson, Mr. Alexander Marcus, Mr. and Mrs. kidor Wormser, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Parks, Mr. and Mrs. Noel Davis, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Joseph, Mr. Jerome Besthoff, Mr. Charles Besthoff, Mr. Samuel Glass and Mr. Aronston.

The marriages of the Rev. Charles E. Taylor and Miss Ellen P. Campbell, niece of Mrs. Beeckman de Peyster, and of Mr. Hubert A. Sherman and Miss Anna White, eldest daughter of John Eaton White, will take place next Tuesday.

Mr. Mark P. M. Paivette and Miss Esther.

Tuesday.

Mr. Mark P. M. Peixotto and Miss Kather-ine de Sadowska will be married next Tues-

day.

The young ladies of All Angels' Episcopal Church, at Eighty-first street and West End avenue, will give "a tea" at half-past seven this evening in the parlors adjoining the

church.

A reception in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Howard H. Henry, née Strong, will be given on Tuesday, Nov. 29, by Mrs. J. J. Henry, of 14 East Tenth street.

The Authors' Club holds its regular fortnightly reunion at its rooms, 19 West Twenty-fourth street, this evening.

Mrs. Wilcox, and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Wilcox have returned to their home on West Fifty-seventh street after a summer's travel on the Continent.

The members of the Arlington League

The members of the Arlington League Club will give a dinner this evening at Maz-zetti's. Covers will be laid for 100 guests. The Ark Club will give a dinner to-mor-row evening at Pinard's. It will be the first

or this season.

The Princeton College Club will give its naual dinner this evening at the Hotel brunswick.

The first meeting for this season of the Kineteenth Century Club will be held to-morrow evening at the art galleries, 6 East Twenty-third street.

Mrs. E. L. Lawrence, of 54 East Sixty-

ADA'S NEEDLEWORK.

furniture. The broken window-panes were

patched with paper. In a room adjoining

the door of which stood open, could be seen a narrow bed, a straw mattress, cov-

tred with a blue and white woollen cover-

let. Two small children were at play under

one of the windows. One, a boy, was shooting marbles; the other was dressing a rag

The door of another chamber opened, and

The door of another chamber opened, and a man about sixty years of age came in. He was extremely feeble in appearance, and walked with difficulty, supporting himself by a stick; his face was pale, and his eyes were glassy and watery. But his hair was neatly brushed, and his clothes, though worn and darned, were scrupulously clean. The same neatness prevailed in the entire aspect of the room.

I shall gain strength faster, Ada, when I atke the air every day, And when I am

FIRE

a strip of carpet in

front of the stove, a blue-mould couch and

two or three low stools completed the

darned, were scrupulously clean. The same neatness prevailed in the entire aspect of the room.

As he came in the young girl sprang up, drew the couch near the stove, and assisted the feeble old man to a seat upon it. Then she inquired how he found himself.

"Better and better. Ada, dear," he replied.
"My long and wasting illness has shaken me sorely; but, you see, I am learning to walk like other folks. To-morrow I mean to go out."

"Father, dear. you must not tax your strength."

the girl. And, dropping her work, she burst into passionate tears.
"Hush, Ada, you must not give way. I sent to Mr. Ashmead as a lawyer. I shall pay him for his services. I instructed him to appeal against the judgment that took my land from me. He promised that he would."

"You have heard from him?" asked Ada, startled.

"I have received two letters. It is time I should hear again. The letters were directed to Station 19. When you go out, dear, I wish you would go and ask if any more have come."

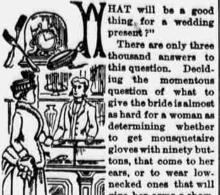
fourth street, is entertaining her relatives, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Lawrence, of Australia.

The wedding of Mr. Frederick J. Kuhne and Miss Margaret F. Bloodgood will take place next Wednesday afternoon at Trinity Church, Elizabeth, N. J.

Mr. J. W. Alexander, who has just returned from his wedding journey, will give Saturday receptions at his studio in the Chelsea, on Twenty-third street.

PRESENTS FOR BRIDE AND GROOM.

Useful and Ornamental Articles Fo. MAT will be a good



ears, or to wear lownecked ones that will give her arms a show.
When Tom drops in to get something for Bob he has only one idea or two on the subject, floating drearily around in a sea of ignorance. The idea is generally a dressing-case or a drinking-flask, or a cigarette-holder, or some other tre-mendously useful household utensil. Then the suave man behind the show-case slaughters the idea in its innocent youthfulslaughters the idea in its innocent youthfulness. "Now a claret-jug or a champagnecooler might meet your views better," he says. The tailor-made young man is so flattered by the thought of furnishing a view large enough to be met that he orders a neat cooler for Pommery sec. It is in repousse silver, lined with gold, really very neat.

If the father of the bride or the groom is wealthy his wedding present is generally looked for in the shape of a six-figured check, or a handsome, thoroughly furnished house.

or a handsome, thoroughly furnished house, Both are very suitable wedding presents. The groom's own present to the bride is, where wealth permits, some costly jewelry. A rivière of diamonds, a collar of rich pearls, superb solitaire earrings, or anything com-parable to these is in order.

Another tax on the rich groom at a swell

wedding is to furnish some handsome present to the bridesmaids or ushers. This has not been adopted yet as a regular thing in New York, but in England it is as much a matter of course as signing the marriage register. This present is a handsome brooch or fan. and often the monogram of the groom in jewels is wrought into the design. This is

on expensive item.

Generally the most sensible, as well as the most elegant presents, are in the matter of plate or table service. There are at least one hundred and fifteen different objects that can suit, adorn or encumber a dinner-table. Some of them even the most covetous or most seathetic souls could do without all their lives and not feel a pang. If one wishes to give an elegant and at the

same time serviceable wedding present, a china service is always acceptable. Some people like to give a present that will be looked at by the recipient. Possibly this may lead to the selection of a bevelled

may lead to the selection of a bevelled French plate-glass mirror, with a frame of oxidized or afrosted silver. The bride will certainly look at that often enough.

The trouble with wedding presents is that the more useful articles which suggest themselves readily are not golden for that very reason. So a rather unnecessary, though elegant, object is decided on. A young couple who received hundreds of presents hadn't a silver fork or knife among them, while five grape scissors, four of them of the same identical pattern, figured among the gifts.

A favorite offering is an elegant clock. Handsomely wrought brass sconces, candel-

A favorite offering is an elegant clock. Handsomely wrought brass sconces, candelabra, gas fixtures and the like, are very popular. So, too, are bronzes. A really artistic bronze is as good as anything in the way of a purely ornamental character. A thoroughly equipped dressing-case in rich leather and with the articles made of oxidized silver or carved ivory is a good thing to give the groom. Fine linen is always welcome.

Emerson says that the most appropriate and acceptable present is one which is the product

acceptable present is one which is the product of one's own skill. A painter or sculptor can not do better than to bestow a handsome can-vas or bust. Whether a poet should give a sonnet or a musician a sonata depends con-siderably on the donor's reputation as a poet

Drear November. [From the Duluth Paragraph.]
The days grow short, the nights grow long,
The snow king sends his fake.
No more we hear the wood thrush sing,
Nor picule on the lake.

Riker's Perfumes.

Riker's Perfumes.

Triple extracts, toilet extracts, colognes, sachet powder, acc are the REET in the WORLD. Every one who has not the fill to the world. Every one who has not the fill to the world. There is no comparison between schame. We know You HAVE BREEN SWINDLED ON DOMESTIC EXTRACTS, SACHETS, &c., but have faith ONCE MORE and your PAITE SHALL BE REWARDED. Any way you run NO RISE, for if You don't think as WE do after a TROBOUGH TRIAL your MONEY IS REFUNDED.

Insist on having RIKER'S sachet powder and perfumes in the original package. Do not allow any one to persuade you otherwise. Sold by almost all dealers throughout the United States. If any druggist refuses to supply you, you can be sure of getting what you ask for at the dry-goods houses and general stores, or direct from WM.

B. RIKER'S & SON, druggists and perfumers, established 1846, at \$83 0th ave., New York.

quite well—which I shall be by spring—we may go to live at the farm." Ada looked in his face, alarmed. Was his

"He could not think the works misfortune, Ada."
"I would not have him see me! I would refuse to see him if he should come!" cried the girl. And, dropping her work, she burst

Ada promised, but she did not have her father's sanguine ideas. She felt that they

OUR DAILY DOLLAR DINNER.

THRIFTY HOUSEKEEPERS ALL OVER THE

Some of Them Write to "The World" and Give Figures with Their Experiences— The Average Expense for the Week to Even Less than the Estimated Cost-What



from housekeepers who have been experi-

be to exclude everything else. The letters of advice come from women who think they can provide a better bill of fare at a small cost than the accomplished chef who supplies THE WORLD, with several years' experience at a leading hotel at his back. The letters of complaint have so far come from two sources: First, people who imagined that they could go to any first-class restaurant and order four portions close domestic economy. Read this letter:

close domestic economy. Read this letter:

To the Editor of the World:
I have been trying your ''dollar dinners for four.'' Some days they come to a few cents under and some to a few cents more than \$1. Last Saturday it was exacily \$1. You don't know how much you take off of the housewife's mind by fornishing her with a bill of fare for dinner. Now, Saturday's dinner was as good as any one would want, and it's hard to beli-ve that it cost so little. But here is just what I paid:

Best for broth.

housekeepers who found that the material for a single day's dinner cost them more than \$1, because they could not buy in sufficiently small quantities to come within the expendi-ture. Of course not. But take the average cost of the six dinners printed during the week and it will often be less than \$1. Coffee, cheese or flour purchased on Monday may increase the expenditure for that day, because it is hardly possible, and certainly not economical, to purchase only a sufficient

To the Editor of The World: I have been experimenting with your dinners for iverted my mind from the proverbal drungery of Mrs. R. M. B.

The chef who prepares the bills of fare printed in The Wonld bases them on the actual cost of the material mentioned at current market prices. He is a man who is in a position to know, and does know, what he is writing about. Take, for instance, his menu for to-day: for to-day

At to-day's market prices for the best arti-

CITY INTERESTED IN 1T.



Beef for broth.
One pound of smelts.
Leg of mutten for roast...
Potatoes... Can string beans.
Sago and apple pudding and macaroons. Total.....\$1.00

pecause it is hardly possible, and certainly not economical, to purchase only a sufficient quantity for Monday's use; but if there is enough for Tuesday and Wednesday the outlay for those days is much less than it was on Monday. Here is a letter from a house-wife who has found that out:

Fish.
Boiled Halibut, Anchovy Sauce. ROAST.

Beef. Chicory Salad.

Mashed Potato.

cles obtainable the cost of this would be:



O end of letters come to TRE WORLD office

menting with the re-ceipts given for fur-nishing a good dinner for four people at the astonishingly moderastonishingly moderate cost of \$1. It seems to be the most popular feature of the most popular evening paper in the city. To print all the letters of advice, commendation and sometimes complaint received would

plaint received would

of everthing mentioned in THE WORLD's bill of fare and get away with \$1 cost, including a tip to the waiter. This is ridicuof fare and get away with \$1 cost, including a tip to the waiter. This is ridiculous. The "dollar dinner for four" is not intended for the unfortunate people compelled to feed altogether in restaurants, and who must necessarily pay for a great many things besides the actual cost of the food they consume. Nor does it take a person accustomed to patronizing good restaurants long to find out that one portion is usually sufficient for two people, and that to order more than three portions for four people is simply waste. But The World's bill of fare has nothing to do with restaurant prices. It is prepared for thrifty houseprices. It is prepared for thrifty house-wives who like to greet their husbands with a good, substantial dinner when his day's work is done, but are compelled to practice

THE WORLD has received many letters from

DESSERT.
Custard Pie.
Grapes. Coffee.

"Does it, dear?"
"Why, do you know that I would just as soon see you pulling on your—stockings in the streets as "Most men would," was all she said, and he had nothing else to say,

old artist.

GIRLS WHO ADORE ACTORS. A Craze Among New York Belles Which

Doce Not Die Out.

[Washington Post's New York Letter.] vous for collectors of theatrical photographs were all in the neighborhood of sixteen years old, all slender and about of a height, all dark-haired, Porterhouse steak, 28c.
Strioin steak, 18c. to 20c.
Strioin steak, 18c. to 20c.
Log mutton, 16c.
Log math, 20c.
Log mutton, 16c.
Log math, 20c.
Log mutton, 16c.
Log math, 20c.
Log math, with the standard American brown, all well dressed and two of them decidedly pretty, with that piquant sort of chic which, rather than tive beauty, ranks a girl's attractions in New York nowadays. They were all vivacious and two of them carried boxes with a confectioner's mark outside. They all wore tailor gowns, one in dark brows, two in green, one in black and two in dark bine. They all wore snagly fitting tailor coars braided did militaire. Their hats were of different shapes and materials, but each was adorned with a bunch of black cock's plumes. They all wore tiny lace veils, and three of them had small flower caarings acrewed into their ears. They all had creat sticking on the backs of their gloves. Three of them had embroidered handker-chiefs in their nands, and three had antique silver seem bottles hanging from a button of the coat by a snort silver chain. They all wore long, slender French boots with high heels. They did not look a sarticle sike, but they were on familit chatting terms with one another, and one familiar with the city could identify them as all from the swell, uptawn, beyond Forty-a venth street region. They sill had clear complexions, three had some red in their checks, they a had bright eyes and short, controlled bangs, and they were all having a good time. nowadays. They were all vivacious and two of

time.

They were all at the photographer's on the same errand. They all wanted pictures of Kyrie Bellew. They looked at the solemn but poetlo countenance in something like fity poses. They countenance in something like fifty poses. They were not after cheap photographs. They confined their attention to the large \$2 or \$8\$ rance portures that one can worship in one's boudoir. They wanted Bellew in every suit he ever wore, in every play as ever acted in, in as many postures as he could conveniently assume. They begged the photographer to ransack his boxes. They revelled in Bellew lying on a rag before the fire. Bellew as the sculptor in his lew play with Mrs. Potter they thought was just too sweet for anything. They objected to this picture because something alled Bellew's collar and to that one because there was a wrinkle in his coat. They adored Bellew, and they bought pictures enough apice to lay out something like \$50 in the sum total, all of which was very nice for the photographer. Bellew never equalled Montague as a lady-killer, and his population.

fault, for I am sure that I would have made a good artist had I started right. When I was Japan to Make Them Confess.

[From the Manchester Courder.]
The stone torture was usually the first cruelty practised upon a prisoner. He was forced to prostrate himself, face downward, upon the spexes of five triangular-shaped blocks of hard wood the front of his legs being exposed to the

wood, the front of his legs being exposed to the sharp edges. While securely held in this position heavy stones were placed on the victim's thighs, and others were slowly added, to increase the terri-le weight, until he became unconscious or signified als intention to confess.

The box torture was a still more atrocious contrivance. Bound hand and foot, the culprit was forced into a strong box about two feet square, having a covering made to fit the inside and capacle of being lowered or raised at will. Heavy weights were placed upon it, and as these were increased in number, depressing the lid, the poor wretch within the box was slowly crushed to death.

pictures awhile to hear what the visitors say."

The old artist and his friend sauntered up to a group of young men who were looking at one of Bouguereau's pictures.

'Oh, it's bang up, I know, but I can't see it," said one of the young men. "He's got his name up, that's all. The whole left side is out of drawing, and as for color, a kalsominer could have done as well."

'Yes," said another, "and the execution is frightful. It's foreshortened, don't you see, and the perspective looks as though it had been done with a foot-rule and a hoe."

'Poor Bouguereau!" sighed the artist. death.

In using the water torture it was believed that the torment of thirs; would induce a prisoner to confess his guilt. After several days sussistence on a sait diet, without rice and water, the accused was shut in a room where he could see and hear the dropping of water on all sides, but out of his reach. The cravings and sufferings became fearul under the agony, often approaching the bounds

I insanity.

Deprivation of sleep was effected by placing the Deprivation of sleep was effected by placing the criminal upon a bed, or mat, over which a small stream of water was continually flowing. Attendants were in readiness, and at the slightest indication of slumber they would rouse their victim by ringing bells, heating drums, or the application of fire to his body. The treatment rendered sleep impossible; the poor wretch's mind became disordered under the torture and oftentimes left him a raving maniac.

old artist. "They are critics—the severest critics in the world. In a word, they are art students. At an art gallery in this city the visits of the students were curtailed to one day in each week, as the freely given criti-[From a Washington Letter.]
The largest private library in Washington is Bancroft's, and it is by all odds the most valuable. It contains over twelve thousand volumes, and Rancroft has another library at Newport. It takes tour large rooms to hold his Washington library, dent. The younger the sudent the severe as the art stu-dent. The younger the student the severer the criticism. I have suffered, and I know." and the walls of these rooms are lined with cases. They have no covering of either glass or curtain and on many of the shelves the books are two rows deep. Among them are many rare and curtou deep. Among them are many rare and curious volumes. He has a copy of Don Juan which Byron deep. Among them are many rare and currons volumes. He has a copy of Don Juan which Byron gave him with an autographic presentation in it, and he has autograph letters full of matter and hastorical interest from the leading state-men of the country. He has fine engravings, and he has copies in manuscript volumes of the secret records of France and England relating to this country. These cost a mint of money, and Bancroft was aided in getting them by the governments of the two countries. His books cont in volumes of all languages, and his history has been translated into several different tongues. He alceps in his library and has a little table beside his bed with two wax condies upon it. There is paper and pen and ink upon this, and if a thought strikes him at night hrises and jots it down. He continues to buy books and has library is a Iready so valuable that an attempt will probably be made to obtain it for the Government at his death. A large goiden pansy has a diamond centre and four heavy limbs of erruscan gold overlapping each other make a pretty p.n.

A very pretty pin is a silver sickle, on which rest
two four-leaf clovers in gold. Another pattern for
nuck is two four-leaf clovers surrounded by a A spray of tiny gold daisies has a diamond in the centre of each and for the super-titious there is a horseshoe in dainty daisies of white enamel. [From the St. Joseph (No.) News, The following conversation, heard by a reporter

A Stage Star Obscured in Brooklyn. (From the Philadelphia Pimes.)
There is in Brooklyn a young society woman who

wants to go upon the stage, but who, up to this time, has not been able to get a position as a star. She has youth and beauty of no uncommon kind, and money enough to buy an outfit from Worth. Having paralyzed her own particular set by acting in "Ten Barrooms in One Night," and similar other classics, she is assured of her own senius for the stage, and sighs, like Alexander of old, for

other worlds to conquer. One thing she will not do, however—she will not make her debut in an inferior rôle. In her estimation the way to build a temple is to put the roof on before the foundation is laid. There are several more of her not far from Brooklyn, either.

[Fellowstone Letter to Bultimore American.] We were now in the region of wonders, for when we looked about in the cool morning air, not yet country seemed to be sending up columns of steam country seemed to be sending up columns of steam from hundreds of warm springs. Our driver forewarned us that the air was too cool to see the Haif Acre at its beat, for the steam was so dease as to hide the pool from vi w. After a short drive we came to the white and barren forms ion that surrounded a balf-dozen or more enormous boiling springs. A few dead trees here and there were evidence that the formstion of geyserite had been srowing outward from year to year, and had finally caight up with and desiroyed these straggiers from the forest. A walk of a hundred yards or so brought us to the brink of the first of these boiling lakes. The steam, as our driver had predicted, was so dense that we could see very little; but I will describe it as we saw it a day or two later, on our return from Upper Geyser Basin. The Haif Acre is the name applied to one of the boiling lakes, whose waters, like a great candron, are ever boiling and bubbling, and giving off dense volumes of at am. In its middle, a column of ten leet in diameter is thrown into the art to a height of fifteen feet at short intervals, and about its sides, from time to time, since the discover of the park, pieces of the formation, which here appears to be about eight reet in thickness, have tumbed in. It would net impossible to ascertain the septh of this natural caudron, but the water is as ciear as crystal, and when the vision is not obscured by the steam, one can look down in its blue uepths and see the rocks far, far below. Ou one side a stream as large as an ordinary constry mill race flows out, and rolls, a bol ing cascade, into the Fire Hole River. Some of the more work. from hundreds of warm springs. Our driver fore

Try a Vacation in Bed.

[J. N. Howie in the Nineteenth Century.]
For those who cannot get a sufficient holiday the est substitute is an occasional day in bed. Many whose nerves are constantly strained in their dails vocation have discovered this for themselves. A Spanish merchant in Barcelona told his medical main that he always went to bed for two or three days whenever he could be spared from his business, and he laughed at those who spent their holders on tollsome mountains. One of the hardest worked women in England, who has for many years conducted a large waolesale business, retains excellent nerves at an advanced age, owing, it is believed, to her habit of taking one day a week in bed.

Barber Wick's Novel Challenge.

[From the Sporting L(fr.]]
Shaving matches are the latest fads in the field of sport. Teddy Wick, of London, who won a wager of \$75 that he would shave fifty persons in sixty minutes, has issued a challenge to all barbers in the world under the following stipulations: The in the world under the following supulations: The competitors for the championship shall begin by cutting and dressing the bair of a dozen people, then shave tweaty; after that they shall have neir eyes bandaged and shave six other men blindfol; then they shall have one hand it-d on their back and shave six more people with the other hand left free. He who finishes all the operations first will be declared champion, have a medal and \$500.

The Driving Watch a New "Fad."

[From the Philadelphia News.]
The latest fad, and one which has caught on uniersally, is the driving watch. A leather band of the size to fit the wrist and strongly resembling an ordinary strap shawl in appearance, with punched holes and a buckle, has slitched to its back a small watch, the face whereof is covered with heavy rock crystal. The leather is strapped around the wrist, the watch towards the back, and its open face may be referred to at any time while driving literally by a "turn of the wrist."

\$65 for the Latest "Puff-Box."

[From a New York Letter.]
It is the thing now for a girl to carry a small puff-box with her of solid gold just an inch and a pull-lox with her of soin gold join and inch and a half square and three-quarters of an inch deep, with a wee bit of powder pull that don't look big enough to whiten my lasty's dimple. The ivory miniature set in the lild makes miss's paper pay to the tune of \$65 for the whiteness of her face.

Catarrhal Dangers.

To be freed from the dangers of suffocation while lying down; to breathe freely, sleep soundly and undisturbed to rise refreshed, head clear, brain active and free from pain or ache; to know that no poisonous, putrid matte lefiles the breath and rots away the delicate machiner of smell, taste and hearing; to feel | that the system doe not, through its veins and arteries, suck up the polace that is sure to undermine' and destroy, is indeed a bless ing beyond all other human enjoyments. To purchase immunity from such a fate should be the object of all afflicted. But those who have tried many afflicted. But those who have tried, many remedies and physicians despair of relief or ours. Sanford's Radical Cure meets every phase of

Catarrh, from a simple head cold to the most loathso and destructive stages. It is local and constitutional Instant in relieving, permanent in curing, safe, economi cal and never-failing SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE consists of one bettle of

the RADICAL CURE, one box of CATARREAL and one IMPROVED INHALER, all wrapped in one package, with treatise and directions, and sold by all druggio POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON

of females instantly relieved by that new, elegant and finallible Antidote to Pain, inflammation and Weakness, the Cutteura Anti-P-in Pflaster. The first and only pain-subduing Plaster especially adapted to Cure Female Pains and Weaknesses. Vastly superior to all other plasters were prepared. A all drugsides, to sell other for \$1.00; n. pastage free, of Portes Daud And Chemical Co., Beston, Mass.

trembling with the pleasant surprise of see

lawsuit. Well, child, I see you mean honestly. I will keep this locket and let you have some provisions. You can have the jewel again when you pay me."

A small basket was presently filled and Ada carried it up to the attic. She said nothing to her father of her failure about her work, but laid out the supper-table and prepared tea for the invalid. It was her only joy to see him eat with relish.

She undressed the children and put them to bed after supper, then sat down to mend

She undressed the children and put them to bed after supper, then sat down to mend some clothing by the light of a single tallow candle. Her father reclined on the couch by the stove, and talked of what he would do when he should be able to work for the support of his family. "I am not above laboring with my hands." he said, spreading out his own, almost transparent; "and with health I can do almost anything. We will live in the country."

mind the children and the chickens. I will work and bring home the wages:" went on the hopeful man. He knew that in America, with the blessing of health, any willing laborer could maintain his family.

Ada's thoughts were busy weaving plans; she knew how hard the reality was for a woman. There was a sound of footsteps ascending the stairs. The door was pushed open without knocking, and Mrs. Corbett prescrited herself. "Some one to see you, sir." she said addressing Mr. Elwood. "He

bring up the message.
"Who is it?" asked the invalid. "Did he give you his name?"

The woman held out a card. Mr. Elwood

The woman held out a card, uttered an ex-

fine-looking voung man, handsomely dressed, as he grasped both the invalid's hands with eager pleasure. 'I have had such a search for you! You gave me no address to your

A WONDERFUL REMEDY.

I wish to express my appreciation of Dr. Green's var. Neve Conto. I first took it myself by the advisor of a calebrated specialist of the control of the contour of the con

Dr. Greene's Nervura Nerve Toute is a perfect specific pose and refreshing, natural sleep; at the same time imparts renewed life, strength, vitality and viger to i nervous system, and restores the physical energies a powers to perfect health and strength. It is pur regetable, and therefore perfectly harmless; tiven to restless and nervous children or the sate invalid with assurance of cure.

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Next week-A Parior Match. SUNDAY.

The lawyer's eyes had wandered announce round the room.

"Your news? Ada can hear it?" repeated Elwood, motioning towards the next room.

"Your suit is successful. The judgment has been reversed and the property is yours again. I came to prepare the papers for an ejectment."

Elwood had risen to his feet to hear the joyful tidings.

"Ada, my child!" he called, loudly.

The young girl came from the inner room,

the friend who had served them so taitn'thy.

"It is a Christmas present," cried her father, "from Henry Ashmead, who has gained our cause. You have our heartfeld gratitude, my dear sir, and when I have my own again I shall be able to offer substantial proof of it."

"I ask a proof now," returned the young advocate. "I am going to claim from you the best part of your possessions."

"Eh—what?" exclaimed the old man, manifestly startled.

"Eh—what?" exclaimed the old man, manifestly startled.

"I am a suitor for this fair hand!" cried Ashmead, seizing that of the young girl, who stood in blushing confusion. "Ada, you cannot but have seen that I love you. I hoped to have told you long since; but I thought you would have put me on probation, knowing so little of me. When your misfortunes came I was away, and since I returned, what with the business of getting the appeal before the court and other work. I had no time to look for you. Now, you shall not again give me the slip."

The father did not withhold his consent, and Ada was soon induced to give hers. They had a merry party that Christmas Eve—the eve that had begun in sadness, almost in despair.

Within a month Elwood was settled upon his farm again and well enough to commence preparations for his spring crops. The wedding followed in another month, and the united family lived under one roof.

By the following summer the railroad was finished, and the land became very valuable. In his prosperous days, however, the wealthy farmer never forgot the lessons of poverty and sickness; nor did Mrs. Ashmead fall to symmathize with the sorrows of many a young sympathize with the sorrows of many a young

covered with crock-"I know it, Mrs. Corbett, and I hope to pay it all next week. I expect some better work ery and tin plates and basins, three wooden Expect! Can you pay me nothing now? chairs, a long bench,

This she handed him, with a piece of any toast.

"Ah, the time was when we had a nice joint, with turnips, corn and cabbage," he wailed, as he took the simple refreshment.

"I could not eat it now: this is best for me. But I like to see a good dinner, for all that."

Ada sighed, but did not answer. She partook very sparingly of the meal, and when it was over and the dishes washed, she prepared

"I HAVE FOUND YOU AT LAST." "What do you want the money so bad for?" growled the man, glancing at a pile of it upon

half sobbing.
The man opened the parcel she had

The man opened the parcel she had brought.

"What's this? A dozen shirts! The work has to be examined first, my girl. You cannot have the money. You must leave them to be examined."

"If you would give me a little, sir," she pleaded, "I should be so much obliged. Tomorrow the shops will be closed, and I must get supplied to.night."

The man jerked the shirts towards him.

"So you call this work!" he exclaimed, savagely. "'Tisn't fit for a dog to wear! D'ye s'pose I'm going to pay you for this botching? Take it home again, unstitch it, and sew it all over again. Don't come bothering me till it is done, and think yourself lucky if I don't make you pay for spoiling the stuff."

He pushed the work towards her and

but found nothing.

Entering the house, she went to the front room on the ground floor. The woman who received the rents of the rooms above, calling herself the landlady, lived there. It was the poor girl's last hope to obtain some indul-gence from her.

The woman motioned to a chair for her visitress. She had placed her own supper on the table, but did not invite her to partake

of it.
"I hope you have come to pay me the rent,"
"I hope you have come to pay me the rent," she said, with wolfish eyes, fixed on the fair girl's pale face. "You owe me for two weeks to night."
"I know it Mrs Corbett, and I hope to pay

"Expect! Can you pay me nothing now?"

"I have not a penny!" said the girl, in a suffocated voice. "My last work did not please Mr. Jenks, and he refused to pay me. I came to ask you for a loan!"

"A loan! What impudence!"

"Oh, Mrs. Corbett, my father has been so ill! I have nothing for him to eat to-night and to-morrow—and the children"

"You expect me to feed them—rosst turkey You expect me to feed them-roast turkey and plum-pudding, I suppose?"
"No: I shall be thankful for a loaf of

I can certainly pay you for that the

包 W. E. R

morrow.

Timidly the poor girl pleaded her great want of money.

"Money—always money!" snapped the coarse ruffian. "That's always the cry. They spend the money in fine clothes and come walling here for more."

He might have seen that poor Ada had not spent hers in dress. Faded, worn and all too thin was hers; she had only a shawl for protection against the cold.

"So you call this work!" he exclaimed, "Tisn't fit for a dog to wear! D'ye s'pose I'm going to pay you for this botching? Take it home again, unstitch it. at several lover again. Don't come bothering me till it is done, and think yourself lucky if I don't make you pay for spoiling the stuff!"

He pushed the work towards her and turned away. She saw that nothing was to be had from him, and with a swelling heart went out and took her way homeward. On

tered.
"I have found you at last!" exclaimed a

were hopelessly ruined, and that her father and the children depended on her ill-paid toil. Yet his words had stirred a deep fountain in her soul. Once—only once—she had dreamed of love; she had no thought of blame for him who had been the idol of that dream; he had never told her she was anything to him; he was ardent in the pursuit of success in his profession, and his visits to her father's house had been few and occasional. He was very handsome, very gentlemanity and very very handsome, very gentlemanity and very Ada looked in his face, alarmed. Was his delirium coming back?

"Did I not tell you, my daughter, we had applied for a reversion of the judgment in the Supreme Court?"

"Oh, father, if you could but forget all N the top floor of poor lodging-house in this city a young girl was seated at her work that. that."

"I cannot forget, Ada, that I have a right in that land. It is but a small property now, but it will be worth more when the railroad is finished, for the station will be on my land."

"But, dear father, you know Cousin Mc-Intyre." -the making of coarse. blue-check shirts. house had been few and occasional. He was very handsome, very gentlemanly and very clever. Often had she taken herself to task for thinking of him, and now, in their bitter humiliation, she wished only to escape his knowledge. She would have hid herself from his eyes—from the eyes of all who had known her in better fortunes.

Folding her work and laying it aside, Ada spread her coarse linen cloth on the table and set out the scanty meal. She poured out some milk into mugs for the children and made a cup of strong tes for her father. This she handed him, with a piece of crisp toast. 列奏 凤 The room was small, but well sired. A common deal table, half

"But, dear father, you know Cousin McIntyre"—
"I know," replied Mr. Elwood, "that McIntyre found a flaw in my deed, claimed the
property, and got it by a lawsuit. I had no
money to defend the cause. Yes, he got the
land and we were made beggars."

"Not beggars, father dear; thank heaven,
we have never been that."
"Thank heaven and your own hard work,
my child!" faltered the father, with trembling lips. "In my long sickness, everything you possess had to go for what I
needed, and your toil kept the children from
starving. I know it all! But do not think I
have been idle altogether."
"Father!"
"I could not work, but I could talk; and
I got our good doctor to write to Mr. Ashmead"—
""Stather father! What have your done?"

"Father, father! What have you done?" The girl's face was crimson and her heart beat painfully.

"Be calm, my love. I did not involve you;
I spared your delicacy. I knew Mr. Ashmead
should not be asked to visit us."

"Of course not. What would he think?"

"He could not think the worse of us for

was over and the dishes washed, she prepared to go out.

"You are going to walk out," said Elwood, querulously. "The streets are full of rough people at holiday times. If you will wait till to-morrow, I will go with you."

"To-morrow is Christmas, father, and I must take home my work this afternoon."

She took her parcel and hurried out. Mr. Jenks, the overseer of the establishment where she had obtained the work, had promised payment when the dozen shirts should be finished. There was nothing in the house for supper, and she must obtain money.

She had to wait more than an hour before Jenks had leisure to attend to her. Then he gruffly told her he was busy, and she might leave the work and call the day after to-morrow.

PAINS AND WEAKNESS

the way she stopped at the station post-office,

live in the country."
"Oh, if we could!" sighed the daughter.
"You can teach at the district school and mind the children and the chickens. I will

presented herself. "Some one to see you, sir," she said, addressing Mr. Elwood. "He would not come up unless you desire it. Will you come down to the door?"

Her very civil and subdued manner disclosed the fact that she had been well paid to

The woman held out a card. Mr. Elwood took it, read the name and uttered an exclamation of surprise.

"You may show him up," he said,
"Father, you ferget!" interposed Ada.
She feared that Mrs. Corbett would be angry at being spoken to thus like a servant. But the woman went out and downstairs more quickly than usual.
Ada had left the room when the visitor entered

for you! You gave me no address to your letter."
I did not think of your coming to such a poor place, Mr. Ashmead," replied Elwood,

bread. I can certainly pay you for that the day after to-morrow."

Her eyes wandered involuntarily to the table, where the rolls and butter, chicken, ham and tea looked very tempting.

"I have nothing to give you for nothing," said the woman. "But I give you warning that one week more isail that can be allowed, and if the rent is not paid up then you will be turned out. You have sold all the fine things you brought here with you, I suppose?" To buy food-to pay rent," said the girl, things you brought here with you, I suppose?"

The girl had already turned away in despair; but the last rude inquiry put her in mind of something. She pulled a narrow ribbon, worn round her neck, and produced a small gold locket of fine workmanship.

"Look here," she said, running lack to the landlady; "this locket has my mother's hair in it. I cannot part with it, but I will leave it in pledge if you will keep it carefully; and next week I will bring you the money and take it back."

Mrs. Corbett examined the jewel. It was of pure gold, set round with small pearls. She judged it worth two guineas (speaking in English money).

"Your mother is dead?" she inquired.

"She died when little Mary was born."

"And you father lost his property in a

bread.

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DOMINICK MURRAY in RIGHT'S RIGHT,
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Nat Wesk-THE TICKET-OF-LEAVE MAN.

ing his visitor.

"And you have been ill—very ill! You are sadly altered! But we will have you all right again, for I bring you the best of news!"

"If you have good news let me have it!"

The lawyer's eyes had wandered anxiously

The young girl came from the inner room. Her timidity was lost in tearful joy and thankfulness as she came forward to welcome the friend who had served them so faithfully.

in despair.
Within a month Elwood was settled upon

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